

FILM SCRIPT

(i.e. Camera
script)

BUC
THIS IS THE ARCHIVAL COPY
WHICH MUST BE RETURNED TO
DRAMA SCRIPT LIBRARY
250 WESTERN AVENUE
"SPEARHEAD FROM SPACE"

Project No: 2348/3060

by

Robert Holmes

EPISODE ONE

AND TWO

OPENING TITLES ON FILM

TX '70

eps. 1+2

'AAA'

FADE OUT

FADE UP

TELECINE I:

Model Shot

V-Shaped swarm of
meteorites comes out of
dark sky. Cam pans down
with them to see earth
b/g

SHOTS 1 - 50
AS DIRECTED

MUSIC 1
Meteoroites
Theme.
Use rhythm of
flashing.
Tension 'What
the hell have
we got here?

1. I. INT. TRACKING STATION. DAY.

(A SMALL ROOM, THE
LIGHTING SUBDUED.
A SHIRT-SLEEVED R.A.F.
TECHNICIAN IS BOREDLY
WATCHING THE RADAR
SCREEN. HE LOOSENS
HIS COLLAR AND MOPS
HIS NECK WITH A
HANDKERCHIEF, HE IS
SWEATING HEAVILY.

MUSIC 1B
under scene
rhythm still
strong.

SUDDENLY HE BECOMES
ALERT, STARING AT
THE SCREEN. WITHOUT
SHIFTING HIS GAZE
HE REACHES OUT AND
PICKS UP A TELEPHONE)

MUSIC cont'd

TECHNICIAN: Duty Officer please
... Urgent!

(ON THE SCREEN: AN
ARROW-SHAPED SWARM
OF BLIPS IS MOVING
SLOWLY ACROSS IT.)

AFTER A MOMENT A
W.R.A.F. OFFICER
COMES INTO THE ROOM)

W.R.A.F.: What is it?

TECHNICIAN: I've got something on
here, ma'am ... Something strange.

(THE W.R.A.F. LOOKS
AT THE SCREEN)

W.R.A.F.: Sure it's not just
interference? Something to do with
the heatwave?

TECHNICIAN: No ma'am. There's
something on there ...

W.R.A.F.: I believe you're right.
(SHE LOOKS CLOSELY AT THE PANEL)
Still very high though ...

TECHNICIAN: Coming down fast
ma'am - and heading this way!

W.R.A.F.: They must be meteorites
...

TECHNICIAN: But they're flying in
formation.

(ON THE OFFICER'S
WORRIED LOOK)

TELECINE 2:

Model Shot.

MUSIC loud
again as we
see meteorites

The swarm of meteorites,
pale whitish blue,
hissing across the
night sky.

MUSIC Cont'd

Ext. Woodland. Day.

SEELEY, a tough-looking
poacher in his fifties,
is setting a rabbit
snare. He is sweating
in the abnormal heat ...

A thin fluting whistle
is heard getting louder
and louder. It sounds
like a falling bomb.

SEELEY stares up at
the sky and then hurls
himself into the shelter
of a ditch.

There is a flash of
light and then the
muffled impact as the
meteorite lands nearby
and plunges deep into
the soft forest earth.

OUT ON IMPACT

SEELEY gets cautiously
out of the ditch. He
looks about him and
then moves carefully
towards where the
thing landed.

2. INT. TRACKING STATION. DAY.

(THE LAST OF THE SWARM
IS PASSING FROM THE
EDGE OF THE SCREEN)

TECHNICIAN: They've come down about
ten miles away.

W.R.M.F.: Somewhere near Epping.

TECHNICIAN: I still think it
looked like a formation, ma'am.
There was a shape --

N.R.A.F.: A big meteor, broken
when it hit the atmosphere. That
could look like a formation ...
Or maybe something to do with this
heatwave ...

(THERE IS A FLASH OF
LIGHTNING, A PEAL
OF THUNDER)

TECHNICIAN: I knew there'd be a
storm ...

(THE ROOM LIGHTS FLICKER
BUT THE RADAR SCREEN
GOES PEAK WHITE AND
BLANKS OUT)

That's hit the line.

N.R.A.F.: (GOES TO TELEPHONE)
I'll tell control we're off the
net.

TELECINE 3:

Library Shot.

Forked lightning
searing across the
sky.

CUT

Ext. Woodland. Day.

An occasional rumble
of thunder as SEELEY
pulls aside the foliage
of a bush. There is a
broken patch of ground,
the earth thrown up
like a fresh molehill,
beside which he kneels.
He touches the earth
with a tentative hand
and draws back sharply
with an intake of breath.
He gets a piece of wood
and scrapes the earth
aside. He uncovers the
upper radius of a foot-
ball-sized sphere.

MUSIC 2
Rep: Meteorites
mysterioso

It is pulsing with an eerie blue-white light and SEELEY is afraid to touch it. He covers his find with a few branches.

SEELEY turns up his jacket collar and hurries off through the trees.

MUSIC Cont'd

3. INT. TRACKING STATION. DAY.

(THE W.R.A.F. OFFICER
PUTS DOWN THE TELEPHONE)

W.R.A.F.: Control are reporting that meteorite swarm to UNIT.

TECHNICIAN: UNIT? Who are they?

W.R.A.F.: Don't you read Standing Order? We have to report all unusual occurrences to them.

TECHNICIAN: So Control doesn't think they were meteorites, either?

W.R.A.F.: Meteorites come under the heading of unusual occurrences, you know.

(THE RADAR SCREEN
FLICKERS AND LIGHTS
UP.

SHE LOOKS AT IT AND
THEN TURNS TO LEAVE
THE ROOM)

Don't let your imagination run away with you.

(THE MAN TURNS TO LOOK
AT THE RADAR SCREEN)

TECHNICIAN: I suppose they must have been meteorites ... mustn't they?

TELECINE 4:

Ext. Woodland. Day.

The storm has passed.

The Tardis materialises and stands dejectedly under the trees.

After a while, the door opens and the DOCTOR staggers from the Tardis. He claws at the door, closing it, and then slides down against the side of the Tardis. He pitched forward on to his face and lies there, quite still, as we:

Ext. Multi-Storey Car Park. Day.

We see LIZ SHAW drive (or be driven) up the ramp and into the car park.

Int. Multi-Storey Car Park. Day.

LIZ drives (or is driven) up the ramp until she comes to the top. Here there is a barrier with a notice. PRIVATE - SERVICE VEHICLES ONLY. A very alert ATTENDANT stands by the barrier. LIZ (or her driver) shows him a special pass. He checks it, raises the barrier, and the car drives through. He closes the barrier behind it.

/SET UP: A, B with 2 Cams/

51. 1 A ON DOLLY 4. INT. UNIT.H.Q. DAY.
ON INTERCOM. TILT
UP FOR MCU BRIG.

(A MODERN OFFICE AND
COMMUNICATIONS CENTRE.)

BRIGADIER LETHBRIDGE
STEWART IS TALKING ON
AN INTERCOM)

BRIGADIER: (ON INTERCOM) Yes.
Ask her to come in.

PAN HIM to door
for LS UNIT.
LIZ IN FOR 2-S

(LIZ SHAW COMES THROUGH
THE DOOR.)

AS SHE SITS
CRAB for
O/S 2-S fav.BRIG.

BRIG: (RISING) Oh, good! Come in,
Miss Shaw.

(HOLDING OUT HIS HAND:)

I'm Lethbridge Stewart. Would
you like to sit over here?

(LIZ SMILES COLDLY,
SETTLING HERSELF.
SHE NODS TOWARDS
THE DOOR)

LIZ: Is all that nonsense out
there really necessary?

BRIG: Security. Rather amusing,
don't you think?

(LIZ GIVES HIM A SCATHING
LOOK)

Oh - you don't!

LIZ: I've an important research
programme going ahead at Cambridge -

BRIG: Yes, I know. An expert in meteorites, degrees in physics medicine and a dozen other subjects. Just the sort of all-rounder I've been looking for.

LIZ: How I feel doesn't matter?

BRIG: We need your help Miss Shaw. And the laboratory facilities here
.....

LIZ: I'm just not interested in security work.

BRIG: Security?

52. 2 B 2-CAM SET-UP
MCU LIZ

LIZ: Producing invisible ink - that sort of thing....

53. 3 A 2-CAM SET UP
MCU BRIGADIER

BRIG: We're not exactly spies here at Unit.

54. 2 Cont'd
MCU LIZ

LIZ: Then what do you do - exactly?

55. 3 Cont'd
MCU BRIG

BRIG: We deal with the odd - the unexplained. Anything on earth - or even beyond.

56. 2 Cont'd
MCU LIZ

LIZ: Alien invaders? Little blue men with three heads?

57. 3 Cont'd
MCU BRIG

BRIG: Ten tons of alien material drifts through space and lands on this planet every day -

58. 2 Cont'd
MCU LIZ

LIZ: And does no harm to anyone.

59. 3 Cont'd
MCU BRIG

BRIG: Early this morning a shower of about fifty meteorites landed in Essex -

60. 2 Cont'd
MCU LIZ

LIZ: Landed? Most meteorites don't even reach the earth's surface. They usually burn up in the atmosphere.....

61. 3 Cont'd
MCU BRIG

BRIG: These didn't.

62. 2 Cont'd
MCU LIZ LIZ: Perhaps they were considerably larger than usual.
63. 3 Cont'd
MCU BRIG BRIG: These particular meteorites came down through a funnel of thin, super-heated air twenty miles in diameter - for which no-one has an explanation.
64. 2 Cont'd
MCU LIZ LIZ: Some kind of Freak Heat Wave.
65. 3 Cont'd
MCU BRIG BRIG: The temperature there was over twenty-eight centigrade while a few miles away there was ground frost.
66. 2 Cont'd
MCU LIZ LIZ: There must be an explanation. A natural one.
67. 3 Cont'd
MCU BRIG BRIG: I hope so. We didn't find anything last time.
68. 2 Cont'd
MCU LIZ LIZ: Last time?
69. 3 Cont'd
MCU BRIG BRIG: (NODS GRIMLY) Six months ago a smaller shower of meteorites, five or six of them, landed in the same area.
70. 2 Cont'd
MCU LIZ LIZ: But that's impossible! The odds against two lots of meteorites landing in exactly the same place must be incredible.
71. 3 Cont'd
MCU BRIG BRIG: They are, Miss Shaw. They are!

(SHE LOOKS UP AT HIM,
IMPRESSED FOR THE
MOMENT BY THE GRAVITY
OF HIS MANNER)

SET UP: A

EXTRAS
Nurse
Uniformed
Male receptionist

5. INT. HOSPITAL FOYER. DAY.

72. 1 A

MLS SOLDIERS
carrying stretcher
thru' find MUNRO &
HENDERSON

HOSPITAL FOYER. INT.

(TWO UNIT SOLDIERS
CARRY DOCTOR WHO
PAST ON A STRETCHER.

A NURSE WALKS BESIDE
THEM SO THAT WE STILL
DO NOT GET A LOOK AT
HIS FACE.

IN THE BACKGROUND
CAPTAIN MUNRO IS
TALKING TO HENDERSON,
THE CASUALTY OFFICER)

HENDERSON: You've no idea who
he is?

MUNRO: Not a clue. We found him
unconscious - beside a police box,
of all things.

HENDERSON: In the middle of the
woods?

MUNRO: We thought he was dead
at first.

HENDERSON: I see. Well, I'd
better take a look at him.

MUNRO: Right. Is there a 'phone
I can use?

HENDERSON: Over there, captain.

(HE POINTS TO A
PAY-BOX IN THE
CORNER AND MOVES
OFF THROUGH THE
SWING DOORS THAT
LEAD TO CASUALTY)

SET UP: B, C, D

73. 1 B

MCU LIZ

6. INT. UNIT HQ. DAY.

(AS BEFORE)

LIZ: Really Brigadier! Invasions from outer space. It's ridiculous ... (BRIG. PUTS UP FINGER TO STOP HER GOING ON. GETS FILE FROM CABINET)

74. 2 C

MS BRIGADIER at
file cabinet.
HE COMES FWD into
2-S

BRIG: (PASSES OVER A FILE)
Figures from the Institute of Space Studies, Baltimore. In our section of the galaxy there are more than five hundred planets supporting life.

(A BEAT--RETURNS PAPER)

LIZ: /Why is earth any more likely to be attacked now than during the last fifty thousand years.

75. 3 D ON DOLLY

CU BRIGADIER

BRIG: In the last decade we have been sending probes deeper and deeper into space. We have drawn attention to ourselves, Miss Shaw.

76. 2 Cont'd

2-S BRIG/LIZ
BRIG to L.f/g

(HE MOVES AWAY TO FILE)

LIZ: Aren't you being a bit alarmist?

BRIG: Since UNIT was formed there have been two attempts to invade this planet.

LIZ: Really?

BRIG: We were lucky enough to be able to stop them. There was a policy decision not to inform the public. (AT FILE)

LIZ: Do you seriously expect me to believe that?

77. 4 D ON DOLLY

MCS BRIGADIER

(MOVES TWDS HER)

BRIG: / It is not my habit to tell lies, Miss Shaw.

78. 5 C

CU LIZ

LIZ: (A BEAT) I'm sorry. But it is a fantastic story.

79. 6 D ON DOLLY

CMS BRIG.
CRAB INTO 2-S
AS HE SITS

BRIG: We were very lucky on both occasions. We had help from - a scientist with a great experience of other life forms -

LIZ: Really? And who was this genius?

BRIG: ... It's all rather difficult to explain - we used to call him the Doctor.

(HIS TELEPHONE RINGS.
HE GESTURES AN
APOLOGY AND PICKS
IT UP)

Yes?

MUNRO: (FILTER) Munro here, sir. I'm at the Ashbridge Cottage Hospital.

BRIG: (INTO TELEPHONE) What the dickens are you doing there? Have you found any of those meteorites?

SET UP: A

80. 1 A 7. INT. HOSPITAL FOYER. DAY.
CMS MUNRO foyer b/g

MUNRO: No sir. All we've found is an unconscious civvy.

BRIG: (FILTER) Well?

MUNRO: (INTO TELEPHONE) He was lying beside a police box sir. Abandoned by the look of it right in the middle of Oxley Wood.

BRIG: A police box in the middle of ...? A police box!

SET UPS: E, B/

81. 1 E 8. INT. UNIT HQ. DAY.
MCU BRIGADIER

BRIG: Munro, this man you found -

MUNRO: (FILTER) He's here at the hospital, sir. Undergoing treatment.

BRIG: Has he said anything?

MUNRO: (FILTER) Not a syllable, sir. He's out to the wide.

82. 2 B
MCU LIZ
83. 3 E
CU BRIG

BRIG: (URGENT) Listen, Munro. I want an armed guard put on that police box at once. / Nobody's to be allowed near it. / D'you understand? Nobody!

SET UP: A/

84. 1 A 9. INT. HOSPITAL FOYER. DAY.
CU MONRO

MUNRO: (INTO TELEPHONE, SURPRISED) A guard, sir? Very well. Do you want the police told sir - about the Police Box? They may want it back!

SET UP: E, B, A/

85. 1 E 10. INT. UNIT HQ. DAY.
CU BRIGADIER

BRIG: On no account! I'm coming down there immediately. In the meantime, carry on with the search.

(HE RINGS OFF, SITS
THINKING)

BRIG: (cont) It can't be ... But
... a police box!

86. 2 B
M2--S BRIG/LIZ

LIZ: What?

BRIG: Oh ... Sorry.

LIZ: What's so important about
the police box?

BRIG: If it's the man I think it
might be ... then it isn't a police
box. (HE GRINS, RECOVERING) I
don't suppose that makes any sense
to you?

LIZ: No, it doesn't.

87. 3 A
MS BRIG.
PAN INTO 2-S
with LIZ

(THE BRIGADIER GETS UP)
(HE GOES TWDS DOOR BACK OF LIZ)

BRIG: Miss Shaw - I'd like you
to come down to Essex with me,
Right away.

LIZ: What on earth for?

BRIG: I want to see this man
they've found for myself. And if
we do turn up any of these
meteorites - you'll be on the spot.

LIZ: I see. Do I have any
choice?

BRIG: I'm afraid you don't. This
way please ...

/SET UP: A, B, C/

88. 1 A
DR. WHO f/g

11. INT. HOSPITAL ROOM. DAY.

NURSE 1. U/S R.
Clears to door

PAN with HER
GRAB to HOLD DR.
HENDERSON f/g

2nd NURSE INTO SHOT
HE RISES.
TAKE HIM INTO
2-S with DR. WHO

(A SMALL ROOM OPENING
ON TO A CORRIDOR.

THE DOCTOR LIES MOTION-
LESS, DRESSED IN A
HOSPITAL GOWN.

HENDERSON IS WRITING
HIS NOTES.

THE NURSE ENTERS WITH
A CLIP OF WET X-RAY
PLATES)

HENDERSON: At last! Put them on
the screen, Nurse.

(THE NURSE PUTS THE
PLATES ON A STAND
AND SWITCHES ON THE
LIGHT.

HENDERSON IS LOOKING
AT HIS PATIENT)

It's extraordinary. He's showing
no sign of coming round at all.

89. 2 B

NURSE/HENDERSON
for DEEP 2-S

NURSE: Ready, sir.

HENDERSON to f/g
for CM2-S

(HENDERSON WALKS OVER
AND STUDIES THE X-RAYS.
HE LOOKS ANGRILY AT THE
NURSE)

HENDERSON: It's not All-Fool's
Day, nurse. Is this somebody's
idea of a joke?

NURSE: Sir?

(HENDERSON STABS A
FINGER AT THE
THORACIC X-RAY)

HENDERSON: Look at that!

NURSE: His heart, sir?

HENDERSON: If that is the patient's heart

(HE MOVES HIS FINGER
ACROSS THE X-RAY)

90. 3 C
CU X-RAY PLATE

then what is this?

(THE NURSE STARES.
SHE LOOKS SICK)

NURSE: I ... don't know sir ...

91. 2 Cont'd
CM2-S NURSE/
HENDERSON
HE LEAVES FROM R.

HENDERSON: Somebody in that X-Ray department is playing a game. You stay with the patient while I find out who the fool is!

92. 1 A
LS CORRIDOR
PORTER shining floor
HENDERSON IN top end
LOF.

INT. CORRIDOR NO.1 SET UP: A/

(HE STALKS OUT INTO
THE CORRIDOR. THE
BLEEP IN HIS POCKET
STOPS HIM IN HIS
STRIDE. HE SWITCHES
IT OFF AND GOES TO
A WALL PHONE)

ZOOM TO MCS HENDERSON
as he lifts phone

Henderson here. You're bleeping me?

LOMAX: (FILTER) Look here, Henderson, what's the idea of playing stupid tricks?

HENDERSON: Me playing tricks? Who's that?

LOMAX: (FILTER) Dr. Lomax. Path lab. You just sent up a blood sample for cross-matching.

HENDERSON: That's right. Just routine.

LOMAX: (FILTER) Listen, Henderson, I will not tolerate stupid practical jokes! It wasn't human blood and you know it!

HENDERSON: What d'you mean, it's not human blood? I tell you I took it from the patient -

LOMAX: (FILTER) It is not a human blood type. The platelet stickiness shows that.

(HENDERSON REACTS,
STARING TOWARDS THE
CUBICLE, TRYING TO
BELIEVE THE IMPOSSIBLE)

(FILTER) Henderson, are you there? ... Hullo?

HENDERSON: Dr. Lomax, I took that blood sample from an adult male patient. You tell me it's not human blood. I don't know whether that makes me a doctor or a vet but it's still my job to look after him.

PAN TO SEE PORTER
AGAIN AS HENDERSON
CLEARS f/g R.
PORTER OUT R.O.F.

(HE HANGS UP FAST
AND WALKS BACK TO
THE CUBICLE. A PORTER
IN BACKGROUND LEAVES
HIS MOP AND COMES ON
PAST CAMERA)

SET UP: A

<p>93. <u>1 A</u> PHONE BOX PORTER IN ZOOM t, MCU AS HE SPEAKS</p>	<p>12. <u>INT. HOSPITAL FOYER. DAY.</u> (THE PORTER CROSSES THE FOYER AND GOES INTO THE CALL BOX. HE PUTS IN MONEY AND DIALS A NUMBER)</p>
---	---

PORTER: (INTO PHONE) Hullo, that the Daily Chronicle? My name's Mullins. I work at the Ashbridge Cottage Hospital, Essex ... Listen, something funny's happening here. You pay for stories, don't you?

TELECINE FIVE:

xt. Woodland. Day.

SEELEY comes back,
carrying a spade.
He starts digging
away the earth round
the meteorite.
He lifts it carefully
out. It is a perfect
sphere pulsing with
a strange inner light.
SEELEY handles it very
gently, lowering it
into a straw-filled sack.

He starts to fill
the hole he has dug.
Something alerts him
and he leaves his spade
and crawls on hands and
knees through the bushes.

ANOTHER ANGLE: Across
a clearing two unit
soldiers are setting up
mine detectors.

CORPORAL FORBES is
pointing out the area
they have to search.

We see SEELEY watching
from the bushes. He
ducks away and
crawls quickly back
to where he left his
sack.

SET UP: C, A

94. 1 C 13. INT. HOSPITAL ROOM. DAY.
M2-S DR.WHO'S LEGS L.
NURSE (2) R.

(THE NURSE IS SETTING
OUT INSTRUMENTS ON
THE SIDE TABLE. BEHIND
HER, AND BEYOND THE
SCREEN, WE SEE THE
DOCTOR'S LEGS FLEX.
HE WIGGLES HIS TOES.
THEN THE LEGS DISAPPEAR
FROM THE BED./ THE
NURSE TURNS TO GO
OUT OF THE CUBICLE.

95. 2 A
M2-S WHO/NURSE(2)
SHE X's to L.

THE DOCTOR IS SITTING,
ON THE BED. HE IS
BENT FORWARD AS THOUGH
FEELING UNDER THE BED.
THE NURSE GASPS AND
RUSHES OVER)

MUSIC 3
repeat
Meteorite
Theme

NURSE: What are you doing?

DOCTOR WHO: Shoes. Must find shoes.

NURSE: Come on! Lie down, please you can't get up yet!

(SHE GRABS HIS SHOULDERS, PULLING HIM BACK. THE DOCTOR STRUGGLES WEAKLY)

DOCTOR WHO: No, madam. No, I must ... I must -

96. 3 C

MS HENDERSON
PAN R. for 2-S

(HE SLUMPS BACK, UNCONSCIOUS AGAIN. HENDERSON ENTERS)

HENDERSON: What's happening?

TILT DOWN FIND
DR. WHO ON PILLOW

NURSE: He tried to get up, sir.

HENDERSON: What?

NURSE: He's unconscious again now.

TELECINE 6:

Ext. Hospital. Day.

The BRIGADIER'S official carsweeps up to the entrance. He and LIZ get out and hurry up the steps.

/SET UPS: B, Silent hand held/

97. 1 B

GROUP AROUND DOOR
(busy, newsreel-style shot)

14. INT. HOSPITAL FOYER. DAY.

(MULLINS AND CAPTAIN MUNRO ARE GUARDING THE DOORS TO CASUALTY A GROUP OF FOUR OR FIVE REPORTERS ARE TRYING TO ARGUE THIER WAY INSIDE)

WAGSTAFFE: Why can't we see him?

MUNRO: He's under medical care.

WAGSTAFFE: Is that the real reason? What are you chaps doing here?

98. 2 HAND HELD
MCU MUNRO

MUNRO: I'm sorry -- I can't answer questions -

99. 1 Cont'd
GROUP SHOT

SECOND REPORTER: Why not? Is it a security order?

100. 3
MCU CHANNING

WAGSTAFFE: Is it anything to do with those meteorites?

MUNRO: I'm sorry. There's simply nothing I can tell you.

101. 1 Cont'd
GROUP SHOT

BRIGADIER & LIZ
ENTER. PAN THEM L.

(DURING THIS SCENE
WE FEATURE CHANNING,
SLIGHTLY APART FROM
THE OTHERS, CURIOUSLY
STILL BUT LISTENING
INTENTLY TO ALL THAT
IS SAID. LETHBRIDGE
STEWART AND LIZ PASS
BEHIND HIM. ONE OF
THE PHOTOGRAPHERS
TAKES A QUICK FLASH
SHOT)

MULLINS: Stand aside gents, please.

WAGSTAFFE: Michael Wagstaffe, sir.
Defence Correspondent of the Daily
Post.

SECOND REPORTER: Can you tell us
anything, sir?

BRIG: What about?

WAGSTAFFE: What's unit doing here?
Is it true there's a man from
space in there?

102. 4 HAND HELD
MCU BRIG.

BRIG: Nonsense! I don't know
where you get these stories -

SECOND REPORTER: We heard there was something odd about him ...

BRIG: I know nothing about a man from space.

WAGSTAFFE: Then why are you here, sir?

BRIG: Training exercise.

WAGSTAFFE: Oh, come on, sir. Give us a quote.

103. 5
CU REPORTER

SECOND REPORTER: Has your visit any connection with those meteorites that fell last night? Is that why you've cordoned off the woods?

104. 6 HAND HELD
CU BRIGADIER

BRIG: If there's a story you'll be given it later. At the moment I have no comment to make.

105. 1 Cont'd
GROUP A/B
LET BRIG/LIZ/MUNRO
GO

(MUNRO HOLDS THE
DOOR AND THE BRIGADIER
GOES THROUGH WITH
LIZ.

MULLINS BARS THE
REPORTERS FROM
FOLLOWING)

MULLINS: Sorry, boys. It's more than my job's worth to let you through here.

(CUT:)

KEEP CHAT GOING
TO LAY OVER
NEXT SCENE

SET UP: Tracking Shot

106. 1 TRACKING SHOT
BRIGADIER/MUNRO/
LIZ walking down
corridor

15. INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR. DAY.

(THE BRIGADIER AND LIZ
ARE IN THE CORRIDOR
WITH MUNRO)

BRIG: How did that lot get on to this?

MUNRO: No idea sir. They just appeared like swallows in the spring.

BRIG: You've put a guard on the police box?

MUNRO: Yes sir. Two men. They've orders to keep strangers well away.

BRIG: (CASUALLY) Oh, Munro - see they're issued with live ammunition will you?

MUNRO: But sir.....

BRIG: That's an order Captain...

MUNRO: I'll see to it sir.

BRIG: Good.

MUNRO: In here sir.

(THEY ENTER THE HOSPITAL ROOM)

SET UP: C, A, B

107. 1 C 16. INT. HOSPITAL ROOM. DAY
M2-S HENDERSON/WHO

PAN HENDERSON into
4-S WITH MUNRO/LIZ/
BRIGADIER

(DR. HENDERSON IS
EXAMINING DR. WHO.

MUNRO ENTERS WITH
BRIGADIER & LIZ.)

(HENDERSON IS EXAMINING
THE DOCTOR)

MUNRO: Oh, this is Dr. Henderson.
Brigadier Lethbridge Stewart
and - uh?

LIZ: Elixabeth Shaw.

BRIG: How's your patient, doctor?
Can we see him?

108. 2 A

M3-S BRIG/LIZ/
HENDERSON

HENDERSON: You can see him,
certainly. But he's not making
much sense yet.

HENDERSON to f/g

BRIG: Still unconscious, eh?

HENDERSON: Most of the time.
He has brief moments of
consciousness and then slips
back again.

LIZ: What's actually wrong with
him?

HENDERSON: I can't say. I've
never had a patient quite like
him before.

LIZ: How do you mean?

HENDERSON: His whole cardio-
vascular system is different from
anything I've ever seen. And
I'm told his blood can't be
identified.

PAN BRIGADIER to
DR. WHO

(LETHBRIDGE STEWART
NODS IN GRATIFICATION)

BRIG: Splendid! That sounds like
the Doctor ...

(THE BRIGADIER GOES
TO THE BED, AND LOOKS
DOWN AT THE DOCTOR.)

HE LOOKS UP IN DISA-
PPOINTMENT)

LIZ: Do you know him?

109. 3 C

CM2-S LIZ/BRIG

BRIG: What? ... No, I thought I
might do but... No, he's a complete
stranger. I've never seen him
before in my life.

110. 4 B

CMS DR. WHO

(THE DOCTOR OPENS
HIS EYES. HE
STARES UP AT THE
BRIGADIER. A FAINT
SMILE APPEARS)

DOCTOR WHO: Lethbridge Stewart,
my dear fellow! How nice to see
you again.

111. 5 A

5-S HENDERSON f/g

(THE BRIGADIER IS
BEWILDERED. THE
OTHERS STARE AT
HIM)

MUNRO: He knows you, sir.

(ON to page 25)

BRIG: He can't do! I mean...

112. 6 C

CM2-S BRIG/WHO

(HE BENDS OVER DOCTOR
WHO, PRODS HIM AWAKE
AGAIN)

Look here -- can you hear me? Who
are you?

HENDERSON: (PROTESTING)
Brigadier... please...

DOCTOR WHO: (SLEEPILY) Mmmm? My
dear chap, don't be silly. I'm
rather tired.

BRIG: I said who are you? What's
your game?

113. 7 B

CM2-S BRIG/WHO

DOCTOR WHO: You know perfectly
well who I am. I mean..... (HE
DRIPTS OFF)

BRIG: What?

DOCTOR WHO: (MUMBLING) The Yeti...
the Cybermen... (WITH AN EFFORT)
You can't have forgotten.

114. 8 C

CU BRIGADIER

BRIG: You're not the same man!
You're an imposter!

115. 7 Cont'd

CM2-S BRIG/WHO A/B

(DOCTOR WHO OPENS HIS
EYES AGAIN/ HE FEELS
HIS FACE CAREFULLY)

DOCTOR WHO: Don't you recognise me?

BRIG: I'm positive we've never met
before!

DOCTOR WHO: Oh dear... You're
quite sure... I can't have changed
that much. Can I have a mirror?
I must see what they've done to me....
(cont...)

116. 8 C

M2-S MUNRO/LIZ

PAN WITH MIRROR
for CM2-S BRIG/WHO

(THE BRIGADIER HANDS
HIM A MIRROR. DOCTOR
WHO TAKES IT AND
STARES AT HIMSELF)

DOCTOR WHO: (cont) Oh, no! I
can't stand it! That's not me
at all!

(HE APPEALS TO THE PUZZLED
BRIGADIER)

No wonder you didn't recognise me!
This face and hair, it's... it's....

117. 9 B

CU WHO

(HE REGARDS THE IMAGE
IN THE MIRROR AGAIN,
BEGINNING TO LIKE WHAT
HE SEES)

... Oh... I don't know though.
Could be worse... In fact, it's
really rather distinctive.

(HE PUTS HIS HAND TO
HIS HEAD AS HE BECOMES
DIZZY)

Oh dear.... must rest. All the
excitement... exertion... must
rest....

118. 10 C

CU BRIG

(HE DROPS THE MIRROR
AND ROLLS OVER ON HIS
FACE, BURYING HIS HEAD
IN THE PILLOW)

BRIG: Now just a minute...
Wake up, man! Listen to me -

119. 11 C

MS HENDERSON
PAN HIM to 4-S
MUNRO/LIZ/BRIG/
HENDERSON

(HENDERSON INTERPOSES
HIMSELF)

HENDERSON: I think he's had enough
for a moment. His mind's obviously
disturbed and.....

(HE BENDS OVER THE DOCTOR
WHO, TURNS HIS HEAD
CAREFULLY AND STUDIES HIM)

Anyway, I'm afraid he's out again.

(THE BRIGADIER RUBS
HIS CHIN)

BRIG: Extraordinary business!...
(DECISIVE) Captain Munro, I want
this man brought to London H.Q.
(TO HENDERSON) When will he be
fit to travel?

HENDERSON: It's difficult to say.

120 .12 B
MUNRO/LIZ/BRIG.

BRIG: I see./ (TO MUNRO) Well,
as soon as Possible, Munro. In the
meantime carry on the search
for these meteorites.

MUNRO: Very good, sir.

BRIG. FWD
PAN TO BRING
HENDERSON into EHOT

BRIG: As soon as I get back to
headquarters I'll arrange for the
police box to be collected. (TO
HENDERSON) Is there another way
out of here?

LET THEM OUT

ZOOM IN to
MCU WHO

BRIG: (NODS) I want to avoid the
Press if possible.

HENDERSON: This way.

(HE LEADS THEM OUT.
CLOSE ON DOCTOR WHO,
HIS EYES OPEN AND
HE LOOKS AROUND)

SET UP: C, D

121. 1 C
MS WAGSTAFFE
PAN INTO 2-S
with 2nd REPORTER

17. INT. HOSPITAL FOYER. DAY.

(O.O.V. THE SOUND OF
A CAR DRAWING AWAY.
WAGSTAFF COMES BACK
FROM THE DOOR)

WAGSTAFFE: Lethbridge Stewart. He
must have nipped out the back way.

2ND REP: So he's not going to tell
us anything.

WAGSTAFFE: There's a story here, Jimmy. They're trying to cover something.

PAN WITH WAGSTAFFE
for DEEP 3-S
WAGS/MULLINS/2nd REP

(MULLINS, THE PORTER IS
STILL GUARDING THE
CASUALTY DOORS. SECOND
REP. TURNS TO HIM)

2ND REP: When can we see Doctor Henderson?

MULLINS: (SHRUGS) It's no good asking me. You'll just have to wait.

PAN WITH WAGS
to see CHANNING
in phone box

WAGSTAFFE: I'm going to ring the office.

(HE LOOKS ACROSS AT THE
CALL BOX. CHANNING IS
INSIDE, HIS BACK TO THEM)

Oh Lord - who is that chap anyway?
He's been hanging round for ages.

122. 2 D TRACKING SHOT
2-S with PART OF
PHONE BOX L.
WAGS/2nd REP

2ND REP: Dunno. I've never seen him before.

MULLINS INTO
SHOT CENTRE

WAGSTAFFE: (TO MULLINS) Did he tell you which paper he was on?

MULLINS: Didn't tell me anything. All I know is he came in with the rest of you. Thought he was one of your lot.

TRACK as WAGS
FWD to bring
CHANNING INTO SHOT

(WAGSTAFFE GOES OVER TO
THE BOX. CHANNING IS
TALKING. WAGSTAFFE
PULLS OPEN THE DOOR)

WAGSTAFFE: Excuse me sir, will you be much longer. We've got stories to 'phone, you see and...

123. 3
CU PHONE

124. 4 C
2-S CHANNING/WAGS.
CHANNING THRU' f/g

(CHANNING SWINGS ON HIM
FURIOUSLY AND WAGSTAFFE
BREAKS OFF, STARING AT
THE TELEPHONE. IT IS
STILL ON ITS REST.
CHANNING COMES OUT OF THE
BOX, SHOULDERING WAGSTAFFE
ASIDE, AND WALKS OUT OF
THE HOSPITAL)

MUSIC 4
Sting
Mysterioso

TELECINE: 7.

Woodland. Day.

MUSIC 4
Cont'd

Corporal FORBES and a SOLDIER, both armed, are standing a few feet from the tardis, there is a rustle in the bushes. FORBES raises his carbine and advances cautiously. The rustle is heard again, nearer. Suddenly SEELEY comes into view, carrying a sack. He stops dead at the sight of FORBES.

SEELEY: Don't point that thing at me, mister!

FORBES: Where d'you think you're going?

SEELEY: Home. I belong these parts.

FORBES lowers the gun.

FORBES: How did you get into this wood? It's restricted.

He gestures to his sack.

SEELEY: ... You fancy buying a rabbit or two?

FORBES: You're a poacher, are you?

SEELEY: Ain't nothing so tasty as a fresh rabbit. A bit of salt and a few onions.

He opens the sack and takes out a brace of rabbits, offering them. FORBES waves them away.

TELECINE.7.

FORBES: Didn't you see the patrols on the road?

SEELEY: Ah... But I reckon they never seen me.

FORBES: All right, dad. Get on your way, but don't come back into this wood until it's de-restricted. You understand?

SEELEY nods, moves on a step or two.

SEELEY: You soldiers looking for them thunderballs are you?

FORBES: That's our business.

SEELEY: (CRAFTY) If I knowed where to find one of them things, I reckon it'd be worth a tidy old bit eh?

FORBES: (SHARP) You know where on landed.

SEELEY: I didn't say that, did I, son? I'm just asking...

FORBES: Well, don't ask! Go on! Push off.

SEELEY grins to himself, moving away. FORBES turns back to his colleague.

The old idiot! He could've got himself shot.

SET UPS: A, B, C

125. 1 MCU WHO 18. HOSPITAL ROOM. DAY.

upside down under
bed

(DOCTOR WHO IS CONSCIOUS
THE NURSE IS TAKING HIS
PULSE)

DOCTOR WHO: Shoes... Must have my
shoes.

126. 2 A M2-S WHO/NURSE

NURSE: Why you don't need them.
You're not going anywhere...
Do you understand.?

DOCTOR WHO: Find shoes, Most
important.

127. 3 C MS HENDERSON
NURSE IN FOR 2-S
X's to LOF

HENDERSON: (ENTERING) How is
he, nurse?

NURSE: His pulse seems to have
settled down, sir.

(SHE HANDS HENDERSON
HER GRAPH BOARD.
HE LOOKS AT IT)

PAN HER to DR. WHO

HENDERSON: Ten a minute. The
trouble is, we don't know what's
normal for him. (HE BENDS OVER
DOCTOR WHO) Hullo. How-are-you-
feeling?

DOCTOR WHO: My shoes...

HENDERSON: What?

128. 4 B ON DOLLY
DFEP 3-S HENDERSON/
WAGS/NURSE

NURSE: They seem to be wo rrying
him sir, I think he believes
they've been stolen.

HENDERSON: Well if he wants them
he might as well, where are they?

(THE NURSE PRODUCES
DOCTOR WHO'S ELASTIC-
SIDED BOOTS)

HENDERSON: Are these what you
want?

HENDERSON COMES
to f/g

(DOCTOR WHO REACHES
OUT AND HUGS THE BOOTS
TO HIM. HENDERSON
SHRUGS AND TURNS AWAY)

I wonder if his brain's damaged?

NURSE: He does seem to be
behaving very erratically.

NURSE EXITS.
HOLD WHO b/g

HENDERSON: Fetch the sphny, will
you? I'll check his blood
pressure again while I'm here.

CRAB to HOLD 2-S
AS HENDERSON X's
to LOF & SITS

(THE NURSE GOES OUT,
HENDERSON IS STUDYING
THE TEMPERATURE GRAPH.

DOCTOR WHO SLYLY UP-TURNS
ONE OF HIS BOOTS. A KEY OF
ORDINARY YALE PATTERN DROPS
INTO HIS HAND. THE DOCTOR
SINKS BACK WITH A SIGN OF
RELIEF.

129. 5 A TRACKING SHOT

CS WHEELCHAIR
Avoid faces of
extras pushing .
TRACK OUT WITH
WHEELCHAIR.

TWO MEN PUSHING A WHEEL-
CHAIR COME INTO THEIR
CUBICLE. HENDERSON REACHES
A HAND OUT ABSENTLY)

Thank you, nurse.

FIND HENDERSON f/g

(ONE OF THE MEN MOVES
CLOSER. HENDERSON
GLANCES ROUND. WE GET A
FLEETING GLIMPSE OF A
SMOOTH, SOMEHOW FACELESS
FIGURE RAISING AN ARM UP
TO STRIKE. HENDERSON IS
STRUCK DOWN.

TILT DOWN WITH
HIM to see fall

MUSIC - 5
Sting
New Theme

130. 6 B (Crabbed R.)
3--S DR. WHO & 2
Auton attendants

MUSIC 5 cont

(THE MEN GRAB DOCTOR WHO AND
FORCE HIM INTO THE WHEELCHAIR,
STICKING PLASTER IS PUT OVER
HIS MOUTH. HE STRUGGLES TO
RISE, BUT A GIANT HAND PRESSES
HIM BACK INTO THE CHAIR.

WE SEE A CLOSE UP OF THE HAND.
IT IS HUGE, SMOOTH AND SOMEHOW
ALIVE).

TELECINE 8

FORBES and the SOLDIER are
guarding the Tardis. Suddenly
there is a noise in the
trees. The SOLDIER young and
jittery, whirls round with
his rifle. He peers for a
moment but sees nothing.

FORBES: Probably just a bird, son.
No need to get trigger happy -
just cause they've given you live
ammo!

The SOLDIER grins nervously
only partly reassured by
FORBES' joke.

MUSIC 6

131. 1 A CORRIDOR
LS CHANNING f/g
2 AUTONS with DR.WHO
in wheelchair come
round corner past CAM

19. INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR. DAY.

(CHANNING STANDS THERE WAITING.
AFTER A MOMENT THE TWO MEN
APPEAR WHEELING DOCTOR WHO
ALONG IN A WHEELCHAIR.

132. 2 C HOSPITAL ROOM
MS HENDERSON
HE RISES & EXITS

THE FACES OF THE TWO ATTENDANTS
ARE ABOVE FRAME. CHANNING
HURRIES AHEAD TO OPEN A DOOR.
AS THE LITTLE GROUP DISAPPEARS
THROUGH THE DOOR, HENDERSON
COMES TO, FEELING HIS HEAD.

133. 3 A
HENDERSON into shot
MUNRO UP TO HIM

HE STAGGERS GROGGILY TO HIS
FEET, AND OUT INTO THE
CORRIDOR. MUNRO IS COMING
TOWARDS HIM).

MUNRO: (ALARMED) What's wrong -
what's happened?

TELECINE 9 Hospital Drive. Day

Channing opens the tail door of
a small plain van. His two
assistants push the wheelchair
forward. CHANNING stands aside.

"What's going
to happen to
Dr. Who?"

ONE of the Two TROLLEY
PUSHERS clamber inside
the van to lift DOCTOR WHO.

DOCTOR WHO is suddenly gal-
vanised into action. He
grips the sides of the wheel-
chair and gives a tremendous
shove.

THE MAN at the end of the
wheelchair leaps aside as
it whizzes off down the
inclined drive like a pedal
cart.

CHANNING gives an incoherent
shout and jumps into the van.
HIS MEN follow him.

CHANNING guns the engine,
and swings the vehicle
round the turning circle to
pursue DOCTOR WHO.

A QUICK SHOT: The wheelchair
speeding down the drive is
seen momentarily through a
gap in the rhododendron bushes.

As CHANNING pulls the land
rover round, MUNRO and TWO
SOLDIERS dash out of the
hospital.

MUNRO: Put a warning shot over
their heads!

The SOLDIERS fire into the air.
CHANNING abandons hope of
chasing DOCTOR WHO and drives
away round the hospital towards
the back entrance.

MUNRO and the TWO SOLDIERS
stop firing as the van passes
behind the hospital block.

Music 6
cont'd

MUSIC 6A
-comedy
agitato

Music 6A
cont'd

MUNRO: Come on! This way.

He leads them off at the double, cutting across the grounds to intercept the wheelchair at the foot of the drive.

Ext. Woodland. Day

FORBES and the SOLDIER are still guarding the Tardis. They are very alert, alarmed by the sounds of shooting. We hear one more distant shot.

FORBES: Yeah. Something's happening.

He cocks his carbine sliding a round into the breech.

Ext. Hospital Drive. Day.

The wheelchair lies on its side, one wheel spinning slowly round and round. There is a hump of blankets beside it.

MUNRO and THE SOLDIERS force their way breathlessly through the rhodedendrons.

MUNRO: There he is!

He dashes over, lifts aside the blankets. Nothing.

MUNRO: He's got away. Spread out - start searching.

Ext. Woodland. Day

A crashing in the bushes.
FORBES and the SOLDIER tense
up, point their carbines. The
crashing is coming nearer.

FORBES: Halt! Who's there?

The crashing is nearer still.

The SOLDIER panics, raises
his rifle. FORBES tries to
push it down but is too
late. The rifle goes off.

FORBES: Who told you to fire you
stupid.....

As the echoes of the shot
die away, the bushes at the
edge of the clearing seem to
shake, and DOCTOR WHO pitches
out of them and drops on his
face.

END TITLES ON FILM

MUSIC 7
Sting &
into Closing
Theme

FADE SOUND & VISION